THE CANDIDATE

A Political Romance (Copyright, 1905, by Harper & Brothers) By Joseph A. Altsheler

a cool good-sight. Oe the following morning Har-ley is dismayed to find the incident glaringly illus-trated in the yellow journals, and Sylvia's name blazened forth as "Grayson's Egeria; the beautiful young girl who furnishes Western fire for his streether."

and yet worse. She ought to see the true

solent people on the stage do in such that I came here to escape it."
"Why shouldn't I believe it?"

enjoying the triumph.

"I merely felt surprise that they should have obtained a photograph

slightly deepened flush in her with the same cool air of defiance. They would have had a picture, any

how, something made up; was it not better, then, to furnish them a real one than to have a burlesque published?" "It's hardly usual," said Harley, more embarrassed than ever. "But really, Miss Morgan, I have no right to speak

but you were intending to do so. It was in your eye when I looked up and saw you coming toward me."
Her voice had grown chilly, and her

girl certainly had dignity and reserve believe that she chose the right mo-ments to display these admirable quali-

I did not know that I had such a

"Oh, Mr. Harley," she said, "don't you wish some newspaper would print your pleture?"

Then she was gone, leaving him flushed and infristed. He was angry, both aire and himself, exhimself because he read exhimself because he read the general light and perhaps no phase of a rather complication now was whether and leader of his party, not a weight upon it, and the question now was whether and leader of his party, not a weight upon it. and the question now was whether and leader of his party, not a weight upon it. and the question now was whether and leader of his party, both at learning to them, Mr. Grayson, speaking for the first time, and the rank of them, as he heard these words of the more indirectly and in a delicate way in the dining-room a find several got as far as the attack. It was no had been put upon the defense, when he had not expected to be in such a state, and his self-satisfaction suffer- at the properties of the party in a description of the party in a point of the more of the sufficient of the party in a point of the more of the party in a gent and perhaps no phase of a rather complication of the case of the stanger shook hands with Mr. and there are doubt of its continuance; he would be the here and leader of his party, on a weight upon it, and the question now was when the supply. Englist of the demand for lemons has increased to tare the supply. Englist of the first line, and the early in the dining-room at large and perhaps no phase of a rather complication. The stranger shook hands with Mr. and the event of that," said Mr. Crayon, speaking for the first line, and the question now was when the supply. Englist of the stranger shook hands with Mr. and there and leader of his party, on the dealed of the was a certain light and point and eleart of the supply. Englist of the supply. Englist of the many that a checked of the willing should the continuance; he would be supply. Englist of the many that a check down and perhaps no phase of that," said Mr. Crayon, speaking for the first line, and the

ind Mirs. Grayson, also, who, being in young woman still, if gave being a young woman still if gave being a young kind the first the proper was an event to be successful the proper was an event to say, in the still young the proper was an event to say, in the least the proper was an event to keep the still have been been as a woman was an event to say, in the least the proper was

SYNOPSIS PRECEDING CHAPTERS. of the campaign he would feel a great held it-but they, the financiers, would power pressing upon him, and he would know very well who held it. not be able to say who propelled it.

blazoned forth as "Grayson's Egeria; the beautiful roung girl who furnishes Western fire for his speeches."

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Harley would have laughed—these things always seemed to him childish or flippant rather than wicked—if it had rot been for the photograph. That was too real; it was exactly like Sylvia Morgan, and it implied connivance between the newspaper and somebody else. In Idaho it might have one look, but here

"A good picture of her," said Churchill.

"These Western girls like such things. Of course she sent it to the newspaper office."

"I do not know anything of the kind, nor do you, I think," replied Harley, with asperity. "Nor am I aware that the West is any fonder than the East of notoriety."

"Have it any way you wish," said Churchill. "A good picture of her," said Churchill. "A good picture of her," said Churchill. "It was a closed vehicle, and he down as possible, He received it as the natural aspossible, the received it as the natural tribute to his importance, and he took his incord to not notice until he sat down that it was already occupied, at least in part, by a lady. Then he sprang up, red-faced and apologetic, but the lady laughed—a curi-apologetic, but the lady laughed—a curi-apologet

"Have it any way you wish," said Churchill, superciliously. "But I fail to see why you should disturb yourself so much over the matter."

His tone was so annoying that Harley feit like striking him, but instead ignored him, and Churchill strolled carelessly on, humming a tune, as he had seen insolent people on the stage do in such

flushed.

"It should be a happy day for you," not deceive me; I read your thoughts, said Harley, "and I suppose that you are but I am very forgiving, and I am respectively."

"You fib in a good cause, but you cannot be a happy day for you," not deceive me; I read your thoughts, but I am very forgiving, and I am respectively."

spread the paper before her, hoping that thought astonishing in one coming from the world surprise and distaste. The depths of the Idaho mountains. She would express surprise and distaste. touched, too, upon the things that intercoll, I've seen that already," she said,
uite coolly. "Don't you think it a good
dicture?"

"I have no fault to find with the likemess," replied Harley, with some meanmess," replied Harley, with some meanmess," replied Harley, with some meanmess, and drew him on until he
thing fust to wet our throats and promote
thing just to wet our throats and promote
conversation. This town, I believe, is
famous for beer, but it is not impossible
that he would not tell what he had seen,
and by nature reserved, he was, within
shall try it."

Meanwhile the evening was proving of
conversation. This town, I believe, is
famous for beer, but it is not impossible
to get champagne here; in any event, we
shall try it." Thave no faint to find with the likeness," replied Harley, with some meaning in his tone.

"Then what fault have you to find."
Harley was embarrassed, and hesitated,
seeking for the right words—what did it
matter to him if she failed to show the
reserve that he thought part of a gentlereserve that he thought part of a gentle-woman's nature.

Singity parted, and he knew that he held of his associates would have been invited had been light, ironical, and bearing a him so content with himself," thought had been light, ironical, and bearing a him so content with himself," thought had been light, ironical, and bearing a him so content with himself," thought had been light, ironical, and bearing a him so content with himself," thought had been light, ironical, and bearing a him so content with himself," thought had been light, ironical, and bearing a him so content with himself," thought had been light, ironical, and bearing a him so content with himself," thought had been light, ironical, and bearing a him so content with himself, and bearing a himself, and bearing

It was these men to whom Churchill shrewdest bankers in Wall Street. These founded manners with morals, and to him past denying. shrewdest bankers in Wall Street. These founded mainers with morals and to him the box which holds his wife and nicce, Sylvia, in her enthusiasm and pride, throws her arms about transed observer could doubt that the opinion of Europe was final. Hence trained observer could doubt that the others were of the same kind.

Although silent and as yet easting only joved the society of the great—that is two, at least, he knew by face, but no the opinion of Europe was final. Hence Although silent and as yet casting only a shadow, Harley felt that sooner or later these men would cause trouble. He had an great—and he had an admirable flexibility intuition that the campaign before them of temperament; while easily able and

the newspaper and somebody else. In Idaho it might have one look, but here in Chicago ft would have another, and in New York it would have still another. remarked jocularly to the nominee that tions of a moment, thrown briefly into they would watch over him now night and the limelight, but solid like the pyraand yet worse. She ought to see the true aspect of these things. To Harley, reared with the old-fashioned Southern ideals, irom which he never departed, it was all inexpressibly distasteful—he did not stop to ask himself why he should be more concerned about the picture of Miss Morgan than those of many other women whom he saw in the newspapers—and his feeling was not improved by the entrance of Churchill and his sneering comment.

"A good picture of her," said Churchill.

"A good picture of her," said Churchill.

in Chicago, and we were impressed by it. We therefore had an additional pleasure Harley thrust the newspaper into his pocket, and went into one of the ladies' parlors, where he saw Miss Morgan sitting by a window and looking out at the hasty life of Chicago. She did not hear his approach until he was very near, and then, starting at the sound of his footsteps, she looked up, and her cheeks dushed.

"Because I am going to tell you that you were the correspondent of the Monitor, New York's ablest and most conservative journal. The American press grows flippant and unreliable nowadays, Mr. Churchill, but the said, "as it is growing late, and there is an hour's difference between here and harves," They bade him a most complimentary after the starting at the sound of his footsteps, she looked up, and her cheeks dushed.

"You fib in a good cause, but you can-"Churchill, but the had rendered a great service, and he felt an honest glow. "I think I shall file this at once," he waves of sensationalism wash in vain the solid base of the old Monitor. They bade him a most complimentary after the proposal p

"It should be a happy day for you," and I am yery forgiving, and I am rery forgiving, and I am revy forgiving, and I am r

and do what you please. Even our 'adand do what you please. Even our 'adand do what you please. Even our 'adand do what you please is ficial facts which the most careless obthey refrained; instead, they sought by first, but he saw them all the next mornvanced women' have less liberty than the
server may glean, but something intimate light talk to divert attention from her, ing at the breakfast table. "King" Plumman who is not advanced at all. And yet I do not want to be a man. That, I sup-insight into his character, from which we that of Harley.

And yet and personal; we want you to give us an and they succeeded in every case but mer was there, too, as expansive as ever, and showing mingled joy and showing mingled m In sight into his character, from which we may fudge what he is likely to do or become. You know that he is from the welfing in the tone of perforced compliment, but a glimpse of her caused him to change his mind. She seemed to have a touch of genuine sadness, and, instead, he said nothing.

When the carriage reached the ladies within his own party feel a little shaky about him. We cannot have a revolutionary, or even a parochial, character in the restriction and as Harley helped her from the sarriage her manner was unchanged. The little touch of sadness was yet there, and in order to know how and what to some provincial views, not to shake a light reply, become. You know that he is from the is from the welcomed by a loud, joyous cry, and out of the dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to say heresies, and great vested interests within his own party feel a little shaky about him. We cannot have a revolutionary, or even a parochial, character in the Presidential chair. Those interests which are the very bulwark of the public must be respected. We must watch over him, and in order to know how and what to well as a big body.

It was not a long dinner, and as they returned to the ladies' parlor they were welcomed by a loud, joyous cry, and out of the dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he dark of the room a big man provincial views, not to fit he

Mr. Grayson's success in Chicago had observed him closely within that time, and perhaps no phase of a rather complete, too sweeping to leave doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further. Then she were doubt of its continuance; he would be the cheeks deepened still further.

great speech in the evening, and Harley again refrained from joining the group that soon gathered around Miss Grayson, also who, being in a great speech in the evening Churchill had no desire to sit at table with the Graysons, and Mrs. Grayson, also who, being in a great speech in the evening, and Harley and one wholly ignorated the proposition of the great world of finance, likely and thence for Idaho. He bade them all lemons—three to five cents each—on the bade them all lemons—three to five cents each—on the other hand, and in a close election of the marriage contract in a spirit of treverence as well as the average elopement of the grayson, also who, being in a nour later, taking a train for St. Paul.

The marriage contract in a spirit of treverence as well as the average elopement of the marriage contract in a spirit of treverence as well as the average elopement is pointed to by the court as prediction of the fruit.

Lemon prices usually drop after July disposing marriage. The marriage contract in a spirit of treverence as well as the average elopement is pointed to by the court as prediction of the marriage contract in a spirit of treverence as well as the average elopement is pointed to by the court as prediction of the marriage contract in a spirit of treverence as well as the average elopement is pointed to by the court as prediction of the marriage contract in a spirit of treverence as well as the average elopement is pointed to by the court as prediction of the marriage contract in a spirit of treverence as well as the average elopement is pointed.

Lemon prices usually drop after July drop a and Mrs. Grayson, also, who, being in a because he felt that something great was very happy mood, made a loan of her long mode, made a loan of her long mode

the eampaign."

Churchill's heart thrilled again. This was a greater honor even taan he had hoped for; he was to sound the mighty trumpet note of the campaign, but his his trumpet note of the campaign the campaign."
Churchill's heart thrilled again. This

their great importance—shall I quote you and Mr. Crayon?" he asked, easily. Mr. Goodnight mused a few moments, and twiddled his fingers.

Harley knew some of these men by came, having slipped quietly away from his associates, drawn by a hint that he he harty, a mas-"Jimmy" Grayson, a Westerner and the dark horse of a nacional convention, is nominated for the Presidency. Young Harley, the correspondent of the New York Gazette, is the first to tell the candidate the good news. He accompanies the Grayson's niece, Sylvia Morgan, from Idaho, whom he considers a too Western product. The two are unitally attracted, though they are critical of each other. The merning after the dinner Harley knew some of these men by name; one, the leader of the party, a massive, red-faced man, was the Hon. Clinton Goodnight, a member of the lower house of Congress from New York, but primarily a manufacturer, a man of many millions; and the younger and slender man, ley, together with many other correspondents, accompanies the Gayson party back to Chicago, where the samp airles and the dark horse dense of the say who propelled it.

Harley knew some of these men by name; sipped quietly away from his associates, drawn by a hint that he might secure an interview of great importance, two columns in length and exclusive. Churchill was a true product of the Monitor, a worshipper of accomplished facts, a supporter of every old convention, with the delicately trimmed and pointed beard, was Henry Crayon, one of the shape that will give it the greatest effect, and you are with us in that wish, Mr. Churchill," he said, confidingly. "Now this question arises: If our names of Congress from New York, but primarily a strated, though the wood of convention, with the delication of the might associates, drawn by a hint that he might secure an interview of great importance, two columns in length and exclusive. Churchill was a true product of the Monitor, a worshipper of accomplished facts, a supporter of every old convention, with the delicated trimmed and pointed beard, was Henry Crayon, one of the shape that will give it the grame in the came, having slipped quietly away from his associates. The same happen and exclusive, Churchill was a true product of the Monitor, a worshipper of accomplished facts, a supporter o son and the people, and that is a fact past denying. Now, what do you think of it yourself, Mr. Churchill?"

Since they left it so obviously to his intelligence, Churchill was bound to say that they were right, and he would write the warning, merely as coming from the great portion of the public that represented the solid interests of the country, the quiet, thinking people who never indulged in any foolish chase after a will-

Mr. Churchill to clothe their crude thoughts-that is, if he approved of them in trenchant phrase and brilliant style.

There was such an air of good-fellow-ship, and Churchill admitted to himself so freely that these men might make suggestions worth while, that he decided, moreover, as the hour was growing late, to write the dispatch there and then, and tell to the world through the columns of the Monitor, not what Jimmy Grayson ought to do, but all the things that he ought not to do, and they were many. The most important of these related to the tariff and the currency, which, in the view of Mr. Goodnight and his friends, should be left absolutely alone.

Paper was produced, and Churchill began to write, often eliciting words of admiration from the others at the conciseness and precision with which he sented his views. It was cause for wonder, too, that they should find themselves agreeing with him so often, and they admired, also, the felicity of phrasing with which he continued to present all these things as the views of a great public, thus giving the dispatch the flavor of news rather than opinion. When it was inished—and it would fill two full columns of the Monitor-the line was quite clearly drawn between what Jimmy Grayson could do and what he could not do-and Churchill was proud of the conviction that none but himself had drawn t. Mr. Grayson, reading this-and he ertainly would read it-must know that would see straight before him the path in

to hear from him personally during the

he was flattered by the interest that he had been able to create in the mind of this Idaho girl whose opinion he had been holding so cheaply.

"I envy a man," she said, at last, sighing a little, "You can go where you please little which the world knows, those super-to-some particular subject, but always one can do which the most careless ob. replied when spoken to directly, and her to Churchill, as his own dispatch was the say that at first she refused to

speaking countenance," said Harley.

"And even if so, you must not forget to show greatly so much trayeling and the day before was good at the market."

Then, with the first smile of comrade-size that she had given him, she went into the hotel.

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Then, with the first smile of comrade-size that the had given him, she went into the hotel.

Then, with the first smile of comrade-size there was no hostiation about the was no hostiation about the big man.

"Never you mind, little girl," he said; "Wer you mind, little girl," he said; "In that she had given him, she went into the hotel.

The Graysons, Miss Morgan, Harley, hour ago."

At the door she paused, turned back, and a few others formed a family and a fashing smile illuminated her face and a flashing smile illuminated her face was covered with snort, non-mother that the was no hostiation about the was no hostiation about the was no hearly with hair equally thick and of the same gray shade. In years he might have been with hair equally thick and of the same gray shade. In years he might have been into to show it even to these great men. Instead, and show that he was no hostiation about the was no hostiation about the was no host to show it even to these gray heard, and his head was thatched with hair equally thick and of the same gray shade. In years he might have been into to show it even to these gray heard, and his head was thatched about her same gray shade. In years he might have been into the hote, with hair equally thick and of the same gray shade. In years he might have been into the hote was no heard. The whort, and about the big man about the big man was a fail the time. Seg in the last was not the same gray shade. In years he might have been into the hote. Show for was no hothing from the redire about her was no heard. The was no hothing from about the was no hothing fra

when he had not expected to be in such a state, and his self-satisfaction suffered. But he told himself that she was a crude Western girl, and that it was nothing to him if she forced herself into the gaze in a bold and theatrical manner.

A little later all left for Miwaukee, which ought was to make another with the state and his self-satisfaction suffers which ought to be smooth as where Mr. Grayson was to make another creat speech in the evening, and Harley of the gray and the state, and his self-satisfaction suffers the far North-bushed and disposition to carry them into the had a disposition to carry them into the had no findelity is frequently at expectation. The profit is far and who, having amassed millions in the had a disposition to carry them into the had no had grow of disposition and mining, had also become a member of the result and who, having amassed millions in the had no disposition strain in ranching and mining, had also become a profit at if when the far North-had not into the had there was nothed the thread of the firm of the first the had disposition to carry them

snow what a powerful organ the Mon- liking and respect for "King" Plummer. know what a powerful organ the Monitor is, and what influence it has in conservative circles. It would be a hint to
Mr. Grayson and his friends; it would
show him the path in which he ought to
walk, and it would save trouble later in
the campaign."

The far Northwest is for you solidly,
Jimmy," said the big man, with a joyous
smile. "Idaho is right in line at the head
of the procession, and Wyoming, Montana, and the others are following close
the campaign."

The far Northwest is for you solidly,
Jimmy," said the big man, with a joyous
smile. "Idaho is right in line at the head
of the procession, and Wyoming, Montana, and the others are following close
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Jimmy, said the big man, with a joyous
smile. "Idaho is right in line at the head
of the procession, and Wyoming, Montana, and the others are following close
the campaign."

The far Northwest is for you solidly,
Jimmy, said the big man, with a joyous
smile. "Idaho is right in line at the head
of the Procession, and Wyoming, Montana, and the others are following close
and a second to be mountains, but her face to go on root to him away up in the
mountains, where the mining camp was.

When he heard of it, they say he laughed,
"King" Plummer was not her uncle nor
her next of kin after Jimmy Grayson in
hand, and the other are following close
and I suspect that he swore an oath or
her next of kin after Jimmy Grayson in
hand, and the beat among rough men you know
was still pale, and she was silent for
women time. Harley now knew that
"King" Plummer was not her uncle nor
her next of kin after Jimmy Grayson in
hand, and the beat among rough men you know
was still pale, and she was silent for
women time. Harley now knew that
"King" Plummer was not her uncle nor
her next of kin after Jimmy Grayson i

the ear of the people."
The big man shook himself, laughed

"We want the dispatch to appear in the shape that will give it the greatest effect, and you are with us in that wish, Mr. Churchill," he said, confidingly. would say it is like the clatter of a mill. And I've done some riding, too, both train and horse. The mountains are going to be all right. Don't you "And it's lucky for me that 'King'

Plummer is my friend," said Mr. Grayson, sincerely, During this talk of politics, Sylvia Morgan was silent, and once, when "King" Plummer laid his big hand protectingly on her arm, she shrank slightly, but so slightly that no one save Harley noticed, not even the "King." The action roused doubts in his mind. Surely a girl would

not shrink from her uncle in this man-ner, not from a big, kindly uncle like I wanted to get down to Chicago and o'-the-wisp.

Mr. Goodnight and Mr. Crayon made many further suggestions about the points of the dispatch, but they admitted into the dispatch, but they admitted into the dispatch, but they admitted into the couldn't manage it. There was a convention at Boise that needed a little vention at Boise things, you know"-his left eye contract-

> could bring me. But I've read in all the papers what a howlin' success it was, an' I'm goin' to hear you give it to the other fellows to-night-won't we, Sylvia?" He turned to the girl for confirmation She seemed to Harley to admire his bigand his wholesome character. After all was her uncle; the look that she gave him then was that of one who received protection, half paternal and half elder-

ed slightly-"and as soon as that was over I hurried down as fast as an express

"And now, Jimmy, I guess I've taken enough of your time," exclaimed ing" Plummer, his big, resonant chesttones echoing in the room, "and it's for you to do all the talkin' that's left. But your best for the credit of the West and

Grayson smiled and promised, and riage that bore them to the hall. He took his place with them in such a natural and matter-of-fact manner that Harley was confirmed in his renewed opinion that he was Sylvia Morgan's uncle, or, at least, her next of kin, after

At the hall "King" Plummer, as he had promised, sat in a box with Mrs. Gray-son and Miss Morgan, and always he led applause, which in reality needed no leading, the triumph at Chicago being re-peated in full degree. Harley, watching him from his desk, saw that the big man was filled with sanguine expectation of triumph, and, with the glow of Jimmy Grayson's oratory upon bim, could 'not see any such result as defeat. But Miss Morgan was strangely silent, and all her vivacity of manner seemed to be gone. When the speech was nearly over

Churchill sauntered in lazily by the stage

"Oh, a trifle or two; nothing, however,

"Now, I wonder what it is that makes

carriage her manner was unchanged. The little touch of sadness was yet there, and it appealed to him. She surprised his look in a possible of sympathy, and the color in her cheeks increased.

Tam tired," she said. "I just begin to realize how greatly so much traveling and so many crowds weigh upon one."

The heuseholder who does not patronize the highest class of grocers has probable to him. She surprised his look was full of love and protection. She bearing you tear the enemy to pieces will as a big body.

When the man stepped into the light, be with you right along. Sylvia."

The householder who does not patronize the highest class of grocers has probable to him. She said. "I just begin to realize how greatly so much traveling and there was no hesitation or awkwardness about the hig man."

Churchill was intensely gratified at this candidates for remight after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks inght after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks in gift after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks a big to a light after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks a big to a light after night, Jimmy, and the color in her cheeks a big to a light after night, Jimmy, and the color

any way, but he was unable to tell why but if he did, they were swear words of this marriage-to-be had been arranged.

But he quickly learned the secret, if secret it was; it was told to him on the stay in Boise."

tragedy, one of those tragedies of the you can see that, and how could be help plains and the mountains so numerous it?" plains and the mountains so numerous and so like each other that the historians forget to tell about them. Sylvia's mother was Mr. Grayson's eldest sister, much older than he. She and her husband and children were part of a wagontrain that was going up away into the Northwest where the railroads did not little girl alone in all those yast mountains and her was contilled to her Decirity.

'It was long ago-when Sylvia was a you think so, Mr. Harley' little girl, not more than seven or eight-and the train was massacred by Utes just as they reached the Idaho line. The he sent her more than once to see us. We Uses were on the warpath—there had loved her from the first, and we love her been some sort of an outbreak—and the yet."
train had been warned by the soldlers Here Mrs. Grayson paused and hesito go on, but the emigrants were tated over her words, as if in embarras reckless. They laughed at danger, because they did not see it before their "Bu

ed. Before the people knew what was her, too. coming half of them were shot down, "I did to and then those awful savages were among them with tomahawk and knife. Mr. Harley, I've no use for the Indian. It is easy enough to get sentimental himself; she was his daughter at first about him when you are away off in the and so long as she was a little girl I sup-It is easy enough to get sentimental East, but when you are close to him in pose that he never dreamed of her in any Sylvia tell about that massacre once, and into a young woman, Mr. Harley—and a only once. It was years ago, but I can't beautiful one, too, as beautiful as she is forget it; and if I can't forget it, do you think that she can? Her father was killed at the first fire from the bushes, and then an Indian, covered with paint not had time to fall in love, do fall in and bears' claws, tomahawked both her love, the fall is sudden and complete mother and her little brother before her Mr. Plummer was like the others. And eyes-yes, and scalped them, too. He ran for the girl next, but Sylvia-I think young to have seen much of the world. it was just physical impulse—dashed There was no young man, none of her away into the scrub, and the Indian own age, who had taken her heart. Mr.

turned aside for a victim pearer at hand. "Sylvia lay hid until night came, and him everything, Of course, she accepted there was silence over the mountain, the him. I ask you, what else could she silence of death, Mr. Harley, because do? when she slipped back in the darkness to the emigrant train she found every soul that had been in it, besides herself, dead. could she do?" and Harley replied, with Think, Mr. Harley, of that little girl alone in all those vast mountains, with "Perhaps she co her dead around her! Do you wonder that sometimes she seems hard?"

"No, I don't," replied Harley. Despite go happily together.

pathetic tragedy of long ago.
"Sylvia has never said much about that night she spent there with the dead, in the midst of the wrecked and plundered alarmed about the emigrants, pushed on the next day to save them if possible, what do you suppose they found her do-

"She had got a spade somewhere from ne of the wagons, and, little as she was, she was trying to bury her own dead. She was so busy that she didn't see them ride up, and William Plummer, their leader-he was a young man then-actually shed tears, so they say. Well, these men finished the burial, and Mr. Plummer put Sylvia on his horse before him and rode away. He adopted the little thing as his daughter. He said she was the bravest creature he had ever seen, and, as he was failed to infect the most hardened cynic.

Which is mere routine."

He spoke with such an air of supercilious and supreme satisfaction that Harley looked at him keenly.

"Diek up apything?" he asked briefly.

did not hear of ner rescue until long afterward; they supposed her dead—but no one could have cared for her better than Mr. Plummer. He kept her first at his mining but in the mountains, but many strings that he holds, and he is a many strings that he holds are many strings that he holds a many strings that he holds a many strings that he helds a many strings that he hel town to Boise; he put her in the care of a see, I woman there and sent her to school. He friend."

silent. She waved back in response to stay in Boise. She ran away and tried

train by Mrs. Grayson as they rode that afternoon to Detroit.

"He knew what was right and what was afternoon to Detroit."

"He knew what was right and what was five both him and her, because now he was becoming a great man in the Northyou would soon hear the story of "King learning and Sylvia. It is a tragedy of bur West; that is, it began in a great equal to her fortune. But he spoiled her,

tains, and he was entitled to her. Don't

"I do," replied Harley, with conviction. "We yielded to his superior claim, bu: The he sent her more than once to see us. W

faces. They pushed on, and they were alone who love her," suggested Harley.
"There was hardly are their times alone who love her," suggested Harley. "There was hardly any fight at all, body loves her, and at the mines and on the attack was so sudden and unexpect-

"I did not mean just that kind of love." Mrs. Grayson flushed a little, but she

"You are speaking of Mr. Plummer West all that feeling goes. I heard other light. But when she began to grow

"Perhaps she could do nothing else, but

sometimes, Mrs. Grayson, I have my doubts whether twenty and fifty can ever himself a mist came to his eyes over this pathetic tragedy of long ago.

"Sylvia has never said much about that night she spent there with the dead, in

highest respect. It required little effort of the imagination to draw a picture of Indian massacre with that little girl upon his saddle bow. And much of his criticism of Sylvia Morgan herself was dis armed. She was more a child of the mountains even than his first fancy had made her, and it was not a wonder that her spirit was often masculine in its strength and boldness. It was involuntary, but he thought of her with new warmth and admiration. Incited by this feeling, he soon joined her and the group that was with her. He had expected to find her sad and comparatively silent, but he had never seen her in a more lively mood, full of light talk and jest and a

"Oh, I've been cruising around a bit on the outside. The Associated Press, of course, will take care of the speech, did not hear of her rescue until long the nother relatives farther east did not hear of her rescue until long the speech."

Stoly of said Harley.

"Yes, it is not hard to guess. Mr. Gray-son and her other relatives farther east did not hear of her rescue until long the speech."

"Is he really such a great political power in the Northwest?" asked Harley.

"He is. Even greater than popular report makes him. I believe that in a Pressult of the speech." after two or three years he took her into man of so much energy and will. You see, I want to keep "King" Plummer my

"I surely would, if I were in your place," said Harley, with conviction. TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY,

applications for divorce in the last two

"I've heard enough of the troubles of maried life to make a single man remain a bachelor for the rest of his natural existence," said the judge wearily, as he carefully wiped his pen. "Of the cases heard by me since Oct. 6, seventy-three of the complainants were women and fourteen men, showing that women more

often have reason to complain of their

LEMONS ARE SCARCE. MEN ARE NOT SO BRUTAL.

Except the Post-card Kind, Which Chicago Judge Observes that Few You May Hand Out for a Cent. Americans Beat Their Wives, From the New York World. From the Chicago Chronicle

jected sad thoughts in the minds of many founded on charges of cruelty, but when

"Hand your friend a lemon; they're Judge McEwen has heard eighty-seven only a cent!" The cry of the catchpenny hawker who weeks, and the only consolation he desells a scrap of yellow cardboard marked rives from his experience is that the 'Postcard," and cut in the shape of the average American does not strike his aforementioned citrus fruit, has pro- wife. Many of the divorce suits were

a thrifty New York housewife who has it came to the crucial point in the been the victim of the last season's lemon | marital careers of the candidates for re-

stock was so poor were told there was court for the day,

walkee, and it was to this that the finanmany and vast interests when they pulled
them, and their hands were always on
the strings. They were not like the great,
roulible public; they worked, by choice and
their kind has existed in every rich
scane their kind has existed of america. They were the
strates of America. They were the
strate of North Michael and the thin an
eight not only the
the Winn's Plummer, but Harseemed more reasonable,
to did not mind it; so far as the exthe strate, the specific than the strate of the new King' Plummer, but Harlawyer, and besides that, he is an improvide not were into were in the the strate of the notic if the north the speci